



WORDS EDDIE ROBINSON
ART JOHN RESS
COLOURING ALAN CRODDECH

LINE OF BATTLE

THE CITY OF
PEOREK, ON
THE PLANET
NINSUL!

OK, WOW!
SO, DOCTOR
- WHAT'S HERE?

DON'T KNOW. IT'S A
SMALL PLANET. BUT
THERE'S SOMETHING
INTERESTING
EVERYWHERE, CLARA.

ALTHOUGH IT
ALL SEEMS
VERY QUIET,
DOESN'T IT?

SUDDENLY...

WAH! I THINK I
COULD DO WITH
IT BEING *QUIETER*,
ACTUALLY!

PUT HER
DOWN!

ASSESS THE
NEWCOMERS.

WE WILL *USE* THEM.
ALL MUST BE BROUGHT
INTO THE LINE.

THE PROJECT IS SO
CLOSE TO COMPLETION.
THE *OTHER SIDE*
WILL BE OURS!

UH... READINGS
SUGGEST
IMPRESSIVE
TECHNICAL
ABILITIES.

MEANWHILE...

OW!

OOF!

HELLO! THIS LOOKS LIKE A 'PRODUCTION LINE. BUT WHAT ARE YOU MAKING?

NOBODY KNOWS. ONLY THE ELITE. WE'RE NOT ALLOWED TO ASK. WE DO OUR JOBS.

ALL WE KNOW IS, IT'S SOMETHING TO DO WITH SOKKAR...

AHA! THE CITY ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF NINSUL. PERHAPS WE SHOULD HAVE GONE THERE INSTEAD.

WE DON'T WANT TO WORK HERE - BUT IF YOU LEAVE, THEY PICK YOU UP AND PUT YOU BACK.

DOCTOR? SHOULDN'T WE FIND OUT WHAT THIS THING IS?

ALREADY DONE. HACKED THEIR SYSTEMS, GOT THE COMPLETE PLANS. LOOK - I THINK WE'RE WORKING ON ITS BRAIN!

I DON'T LIKE THE LOOK OF THAT. SHALL WE STOP IT, DOCTOR?

THE NEXT DAY...

IT IS
READY.

OPEN
THE
DOORS.

RRRRRRRRRUMBLE...

THE
WARDROID IS
COMPLETE!

GO TO
SOKKAR - AND
DESTROY IT!



WHY
SHOULD I?

RRRRRRRIP!

A SIMPLE BIT OF **CORE
REPROGRAMMING**,
AND HEY PRESTO - A
WARDROID WITH NO
INTEREST IN WAR.

WHERE WILL
IT TAKE
THEM?

I PROGRAMMED IT TO
FIND THEM A NICE,
DESERTED ISLAND
SOMEWHERE.

AND IF THEY TRY
TO SWIM OFF,
IT'LL PICK THEM
UP AND PUT
THEM BACK!

MORE
ADVENTURES
NEXT TIME!